



Some Day You Will Wear These Soft Knit Socks.

For Your Comfort—Begin Now

SOFT KNIT is the big idea behind **IPSWICH 15c SOCKS**. "Soft Knit" does two things—gives a lesson in Ease; a lesson in Economy. Soft twisted yarn of **IPSWICH 15c SOCKS** is a foe to corns and calluses. And the softer the finish the greater the wear. Don't forget this: We promise you more wear and more comfort in **IPSWICH 15c SOCKS** than you think it is possible for any sock to give.

No 1650
IPSWICH 15c
SOCKS
Guaranteed

are good looking enough for anybody.

Best staple cotton; absolutely fast dyes; reinforced heel and toe. To get the finest uniform yarns we do our own spinning—in the oldest and one of the largest hosiery mills in the United States.

Every man should give **IPSWICH 15c SOCKS** a trial. If your dealer cannot supply you, send us 25c for two pairs or \$1.50 for a dozen, state size, color desired and name and address of your dealer. Prompt delivery postpaid in the U. S.

After you have realized the good looks, the long wear, the extraordinary comfort of these socks, you will wonder why you didn't begin wearing them long ago.

Ipswich Mills, 21 County St., Ipswich, Mass.

Ipswich Hosiery in cotton, lisle and fibre-silk, 15c to 50c per pair.

Founded 1822

We make annually 36,000,000 pairs for men, women and children.



Garage \$69.50

10 x 12 feet "Steelcote"

Edwards ready-to-use garage, \$69.50 complete. Factory price. Fireproof. Portable. Quickly set up. All styles and sizes of garages and portable buildings. Send postal for illustrated catalog.

The Edwards Mfg. Co. 329-379 Eggleston Ave., Cincinnati, O.



Terrible Slaughter

Black Flag Insect Powder is deadly to certain vermin that infest house and gardens—fleas, roaches, lice, bed bugs, ants, moths, water bugs and flies breathe it and die. Harmless to mankind and domestic animals. A little goes a long way.

SOLD ONLY IN SEALED BOTTLES, 10, 25 and 50c. EVERYWHERE, or

BLACK FLAG, 318 West Lombard Street, BALTIMORE, MD.
FREE—Funny Story Book, "The Troubles of Mr. Noah."

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL
ALWAYS FRESH
PURE—SWEET—WHOLE SOME

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
Your advertisement inserted in the classified column of the
ASSOCIATED SUNDAY MAGAZINES
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will prove a profitable investment
Combination Rate, \$3.00 Per Line

Smallest space sold, 4 lines—Largest 12 lines. No fakes or extravagant copy accepted.

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INCORPORATE YOUR BUSINESS IN ARIZONA. Least cost. Transact business, keep books anywhere. Free Laws, By-Laws and Forms. Reference: any bank in Arizona. Stoddard Incorporating Company, Box 800, Phoenix, Arizona.

The Only Terrapin Farm in the World

MR. ALEXANDER M. BARBEE, of Isle of Hope, Georgia, enjoys the distinction of being the proprietor of the only terrapin farm in the world. He has successfully solved the heretofore impossible problem of terrapin propagation, and claims that by his method he can actually rear more young terrapins than can the females themselves, because of the protection he affords the eggs and young from the natural predatory enemies of the turtle family. He sells terrapin regularly to the hotels and restaurants in all the larger cities.

Unless experts are mistaken, Mr. Barbree's unique enterprise will prevent the threatened extinction of the terrapin. Once considered a nuisance along the Chesapeake Bay, they have disappeared so rapidly within the last few years that to-day the genuine article, of suitable size and sex for the market, commands a price of thirty-six dollars a dozen.

Where Terrapin Eggs Are Found

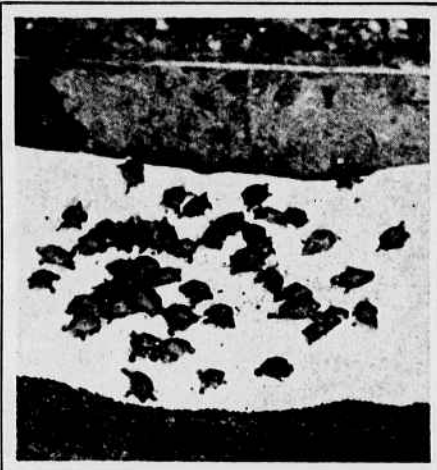
MR. BARBEE has disproved the generally prevailing belief that the trouble with breeding terrapins lies in hatching out the eggs and rearing the young. The insuperable difficulty, he says, is to get the eggs. The female terrapin buries her eight or ten eggs in the sand for the sun to hatch, but leaves no distinguishing mark to show where they are located. When kept in captivity, the eggs are laid and hidden in the sand, as in the natural habitat; but they are almost invariably eaten by the indiscriminate parents or spoiled by the water which several times a week must be let in to flood the pens where the terrapins are confined.

A Lucky Accident

THE proper way to secure and preserve the eggs came to Mr. Barbree by a lucky accident. One night he left a pile of sand in one of the pens, instead of raking it off smooth, as had been his custom. The next morning he discovered a score



Alexander M. Barbree is the terrapin man. Our most celebrated table delicacy, for one order of which the epicure cheerfully pays \$3.50, used to be considered a nuisance down Chesapeake Bay way.



This is a terrapin kindergarten, full of little "bulls" and "heifers" respectively. The female terrapin is more valuable than the male, but probably not more deadly.

of females fighting for places on the sand-pile. Curious to know what they were after, he drove them away and ran his hand down into the pile, where he found a perfect gold mine of eggs. Then the secret was out, and he wondered why he hadn't thought of it before—the instinct of the females to lay their eggs safely above tide level.

Ever since that day he has been heaping up sand-piles, each one about the size of an inverted waste-basket, and reaping the harvest.

Incubator Babies

TO hatch the eggs Mr. Barbree employs incubators, which are really nothing but shallow boxes filled with screened sand. The eggs are packed in layers, with an inch or so of sand between the layers, and each egg separated from its neighbors. Once a week they are sprinkled with sea water, and in ninety days they hatch out. No artificial heat is required, since on the Georgia coast the warmth of the sand is sufficient, even in winter, to incubate the eggs.

When the young terrapins are hatched out, they are placed first in larger boxes of sand with room enough for exercise, and later in pens, like their parents. These pens are underlaid with a floor of wood to prevent the creatures from escaping by burrowing.

Caring for the Infant Terrapins

REARING the baby terrapins is simple enough. In hot weather they are fed three times a week; but from October to April not at all. Their food consists of lettuce, celery, cabbages, and other vegetables, varied by shrimps and fish cut up and soaked in sea water, which floods the pens on feeding days.

Fresh water is also turned in three times a week, not only for drinking, but for cleansing the pens. The mortality among the terrapins is immeasurably less than in their natural habitat, just as it is among deer, quail, and any other game protected in preserves from men and beasts that prey.

Speeding Up the Plow

FOURTEEN acres per hour is the new plowing record just established on the Purdue University Farm. Not long ago it would have taken fifty men and one hundred and fifty horses to accomplish this result; but this record was made by one machine and four men.

The machine pulled fifty plow bottoms and cut a strip fifty-eight feet four inches wide, plowing the ground at the rate of an

acre every four minutes and fifteen seconds.

It required twenty-two gallons of fuel (a low grade of kerosene distillate) every hour to operate the engines, so that the actual cost of fuel was estimated as being 6½ cents per acre. The experiment proved very economical both as to the cost of fuel and labor.

Mechanical plows may be used to do work that it would be impossible

to do with the ordinary horse-drawn plow. They work successfully in the toughest kind of soil, or even where the ground is frozen and covered with snow. The tractors that have taken the place of horses pull not only plows but smoothing harrows as well, making it possible for the farmer to do in one operation what it formerly took two or three trips over the ground to accomplish.



Fourteen acres an hour here. It is not armies of laborers and mere brawn that are taming the wild West. It is the sportsmanlike spirit of those pioneer farmers out there, who try out every new agricultural implement as fast as it comes from the inventor's hands.